Bags of laughs with Basil Brush inside!

TV COMIC

4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

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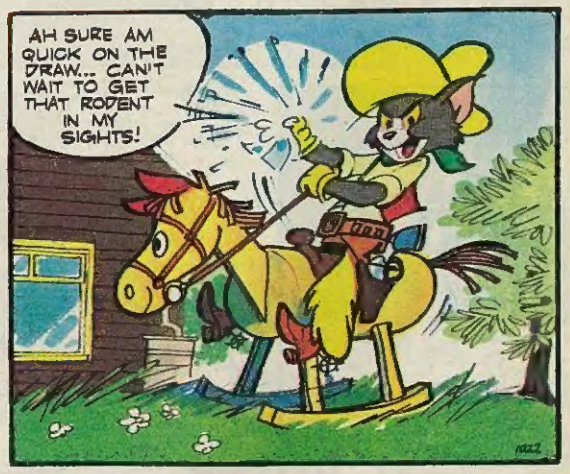
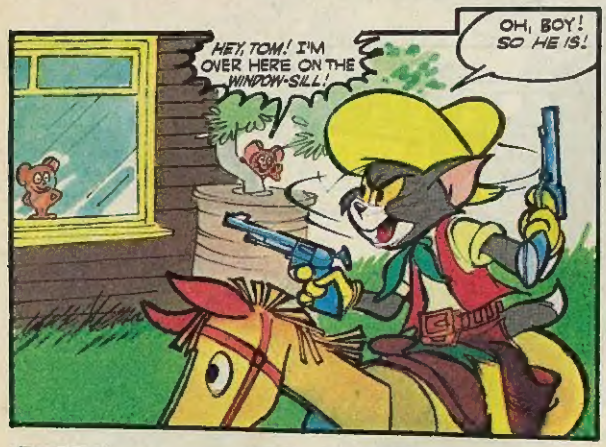
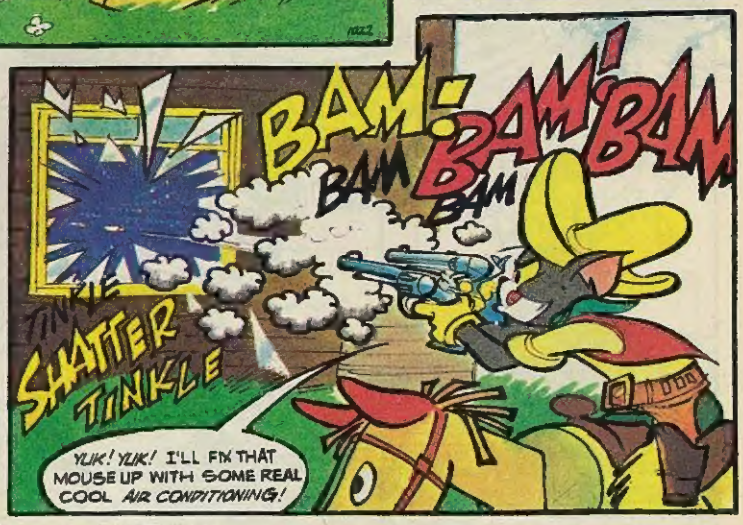
TOM and JERRY







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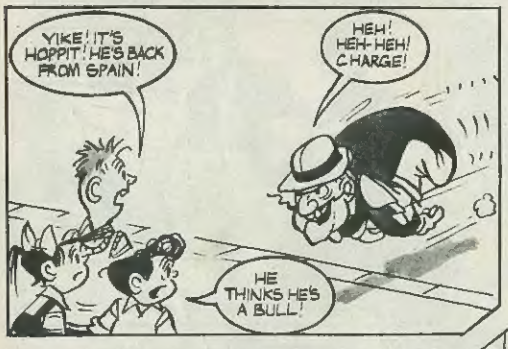
Shoot to page two

A LITTLE LATER...
I'LL GET MY OWN BACK ON THAT MOUSE... I'VE A WHOLE BARREL FULL OF SURPRISES FOR HIM WHEN HE TURNS UP!
THAR HE GOES!
HE AIN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SHOOT ACROSS THE GARDEN! YUK! YUK!
BAM! BAM!
GUESS I'LL TAKE MAH BOAT FOR A PEACEFUL LITTLE CRUISE ROUND THE POND!
BAM! BAM!
FUNNY?... MAH FEET ARE GETTIN' WET...
DOGGONE IT! AH'M PRETTY SOON GONNA BE ONE VERY DAMP DORG!
GLUG! GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!
WHO WHUZZ RESPONSIBLE FOR VENTILATING MAH BOAT?
TOM WAS, BUTCH.. HONEST!
COME AND TAKE YER PUNISHMENT LIKE A MAN, TOM!
TH-THAT'S NOT F-FAIR, BUTCH... I'M ONLY A CAT!
Bill Titcombe.
RECKON I'LL TAKE A STAB AT BRONCO BUSTIN'! HAW! HAW!
YEEOW!
STAB
BASH
BASH
MAYBE TOM CAN'T BE BEAT ON THE DRAW... BUT HE'S SURE BEATABLE WITH AN OAR! TE! HE! HE!

Next week, more furry fun with Tom and his shotgun.

TV TERRORS

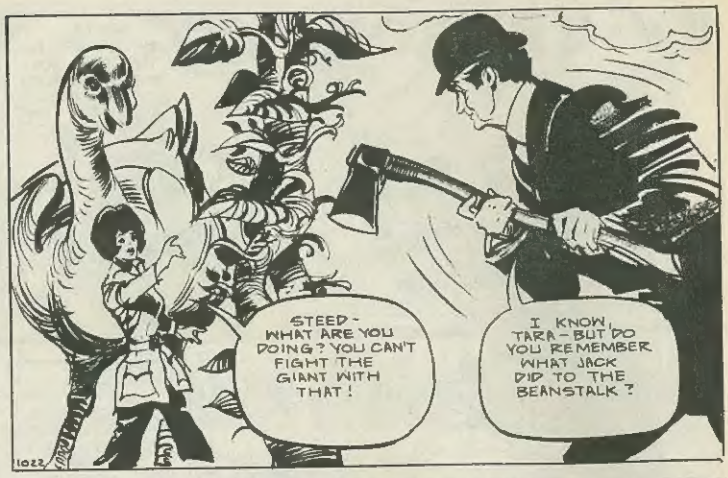


I'LL TEACH YOU TO BREAK MY LOVELY CHINA! TAKE THAT!
CRUNCH!
POOR OLD HOPPIT! HE'S ALWAYS BEHAVING LIKE A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP! HA! HA!
OUCH! HELP! I DIDN'T MEAN IT!

Hoppit's in the swim next week, as a life saver.

THE AVENGERS

A BEAN, taken from a strange toy scientist's set, has grown an enormous beanstalk and Steed and Tara King find a terrible giant living at the top of it. Jasmine, a goose that lays golden eggs, flies the Avengers to safety, but the giant comes climbing down the beanstalk after them . . .



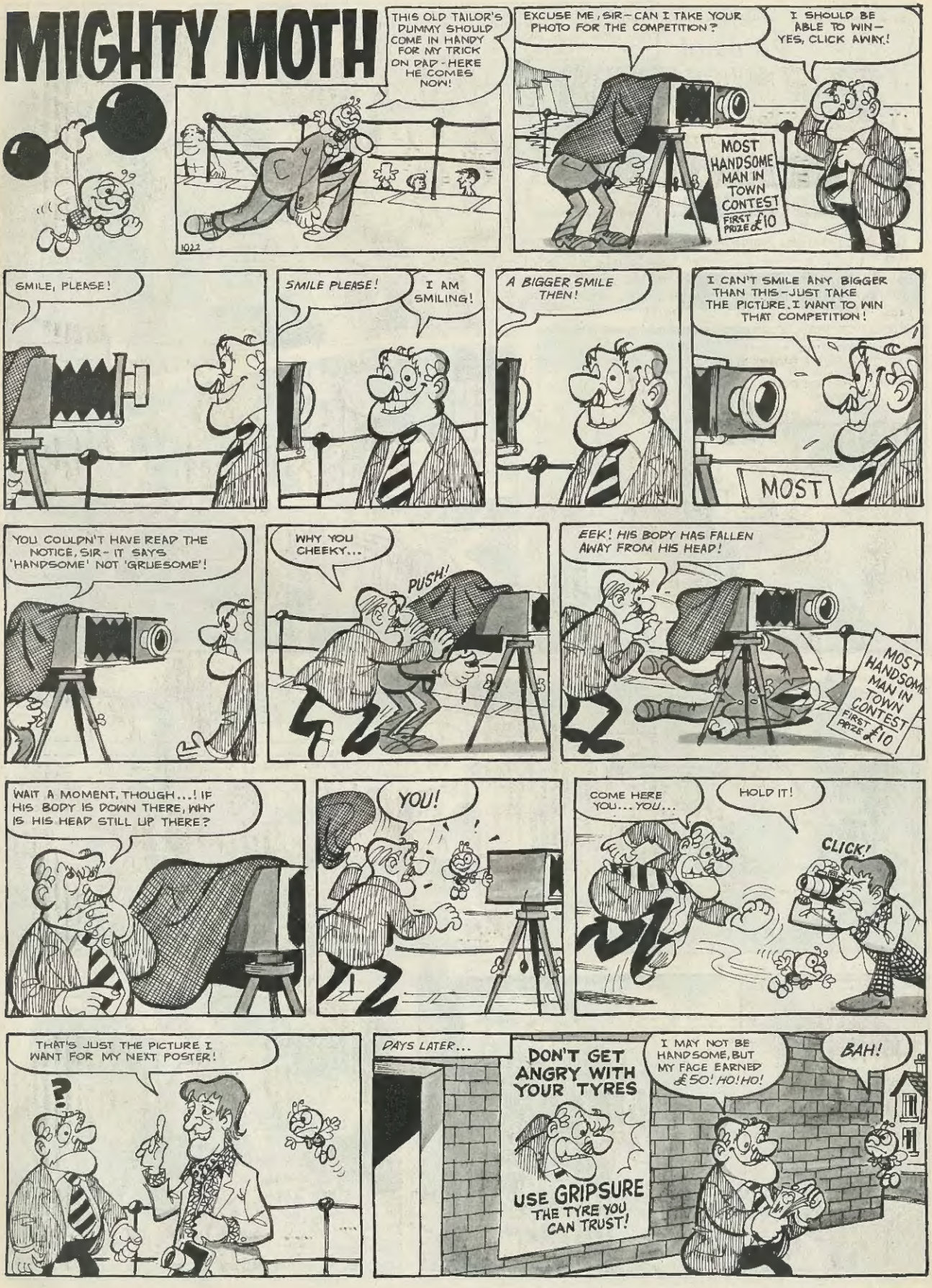
BUT LATER THAT DAY...
...SO YOU HAD ALL THOSE TERRIBLE TOYS DESTROYED, MOTHER?
YES - AS USUAL. I DID ALL THE WORK WHILE YOU TWO WERE JUST GALLIVANTING AROUND THE COUNTRY!

AND I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF THIS PREPOSTEROUS REPORT ABOUT A GIANT, A BEANSTALK, A GOOSE THAT LAID GOLDEN EGGS, AND - WHAT IS THAT YOU'VE GOT THERE MISS KING?

Based on the Thames Television production

An exciting new Avengers story starts next week.

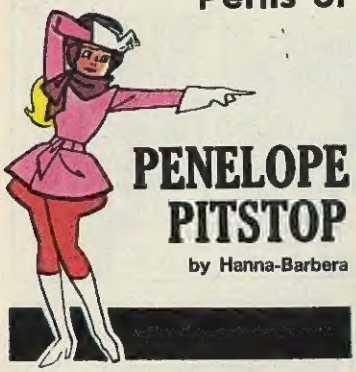
MIGHTY MOTH


THIS OLD TAILOR'S DUMMY SHOULD COME IN HANDY FOR MY TRICK ON DAD - HERE HE COMES NOW!
EXCUSE ME, SIR - CAN I TAKE YOUR PHOTO FOR THE COMPETITION?
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO WIN - YES, CLICK AWAY!
MOST HANDSOME MAN IN TOWN CONTEST FIRST PRIZE £10
SMILE, PLEASE!
SMILE PLEASE!
I AM SMILING!
A BIGGER SMILE THEN!
I CAN'T SMILE ANY BIGGER THAN THIS - JUST TAKE THE PICTURE. I WANT TO WIN THAT COMPETITION!
MOST
YOU COULDN'T HAVE READ THE NOTICE, SIR - IT SAYS 'HANDSOME' NOT 'GRUESOME'!
WHY YOU CHEEKY...
PUSH!
EEK! HIS BODY HAS FALLEN AWAY FROM HIS HEAD!
MOST HANDSOME MAN IN TOWN CONTEST FIRST PRIZE £10
WAIT A MOMENT, THOUGH...! IF HIS BODY IS DOWN THERE, WHY IS HIS HEAD STILL UP THERE?
YOU!
COME HERE YOU... YOU...
HOLD IT!
CLICK!
THAT'S JUST THE PICTURE I WANT FOR MY NEXT POSTER!
?
DAYS LATER...
DON'T GET ANGRY WITH YOUR TYRES
USE GRIPSURE THE TYRE YOU CAN TRUST!
I MAY NOT BE HANDSOME, BUT MY FACE EARNED £50! HO! HO!
BAH!

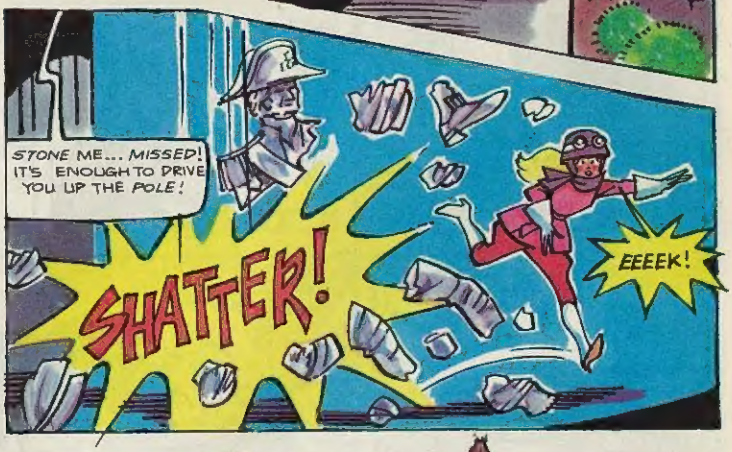
Next week, more fluttery fun with our mighty chum.

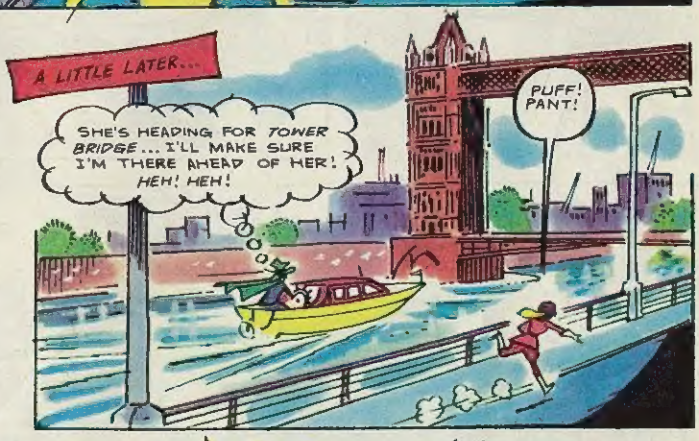
The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

by Hanna-Barbera



I'M THOROUGHLY ENJOYING MY VISIT TO LONDON ... PITY UNCLE SYLVESTER WASN'T FEELING TOO WELL! I'M SURE HE'D SOONER BE HERE WITH ME THAN LYING IN HIS HOTEL ROOM!





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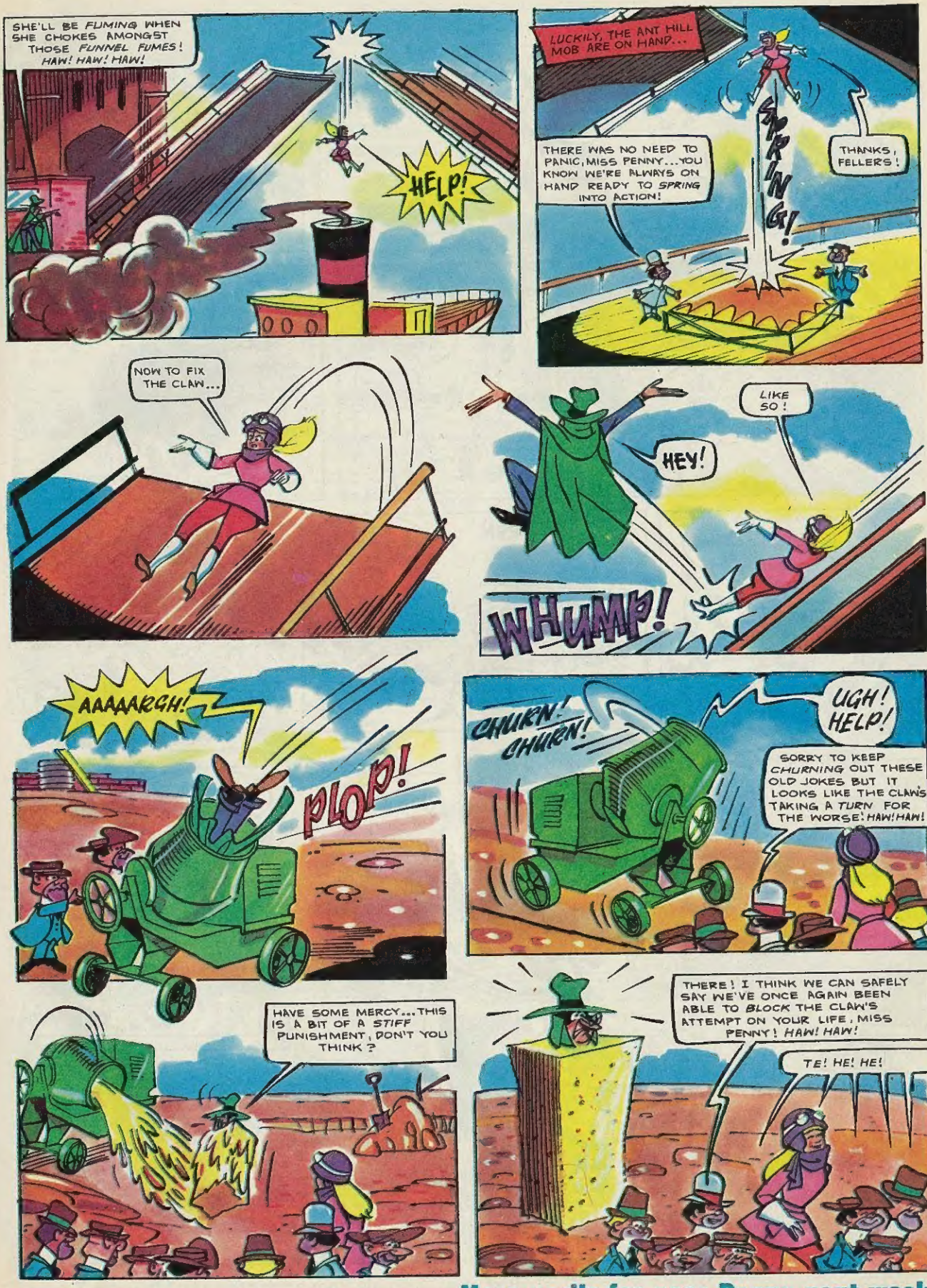
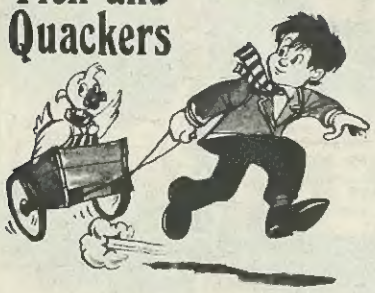
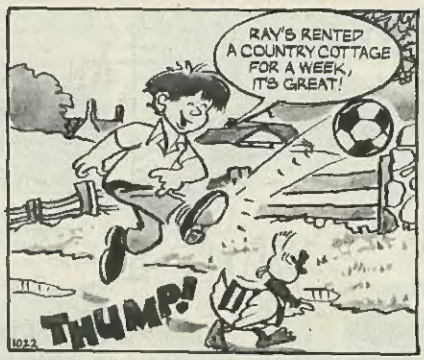
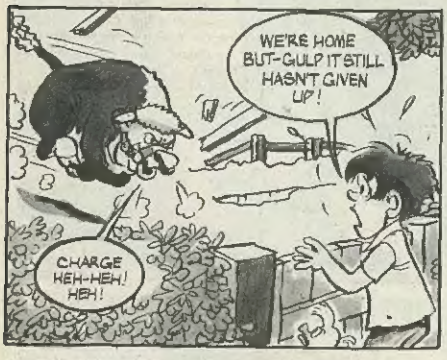

SHE'LL BE FUMING WHEN SHE CHOKES AMONGST THOSE FUNNEL FUMES! HAW! HAW! HAW!
HELP!
LUCKILY, THE ANT HILL MOB ARE ON HAND...
THERE WAS NO NEED TO PANIC, MISS PENNY... YOU KNOW WE'RE ALWAYS ON HAND READY TO SPRING INTO ACTION!
SPRING!
THANKS, FELLERS!
NOW TO FIX THE CLAW...
HEY!
LIKE SO!
WHUMP!
AAAAARGH!
PLOP!
CHURN! CHURN!
UGH! HELP!
SORRY TO KEEP CHURNING OUT THESE OLD JOKES BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE CLAW'S TAKING A TURN FOR THE WORSE! HAW! HAW!
HAVE SOME MERCY... THIS IS A BIT OF A STIFF PUNISHMENT, DON'T YOU THINK?
THERE! I THINK WE CAN SAFELY SAY WE'VE ONCE AGAIN BEEN ABLE TO BLOCK THE CLAW'S ATTEMPT ON YOUR LIFE, MISS PENNY! HAW! HAW!
TE! HE! HE!

More perils for poor Penny next week

Tich and Quackers







SOON...
ER... PLEASE MAY I HAVE MY BULL BACK?
WELL, THAT DEPENDS... AFTER ALL, AS YOU SAID, ANYTHING THAT LANDS IN OUR GARDEN IS OURS!
THAT'S RIGHT, TICH, YOU TELL HIM!

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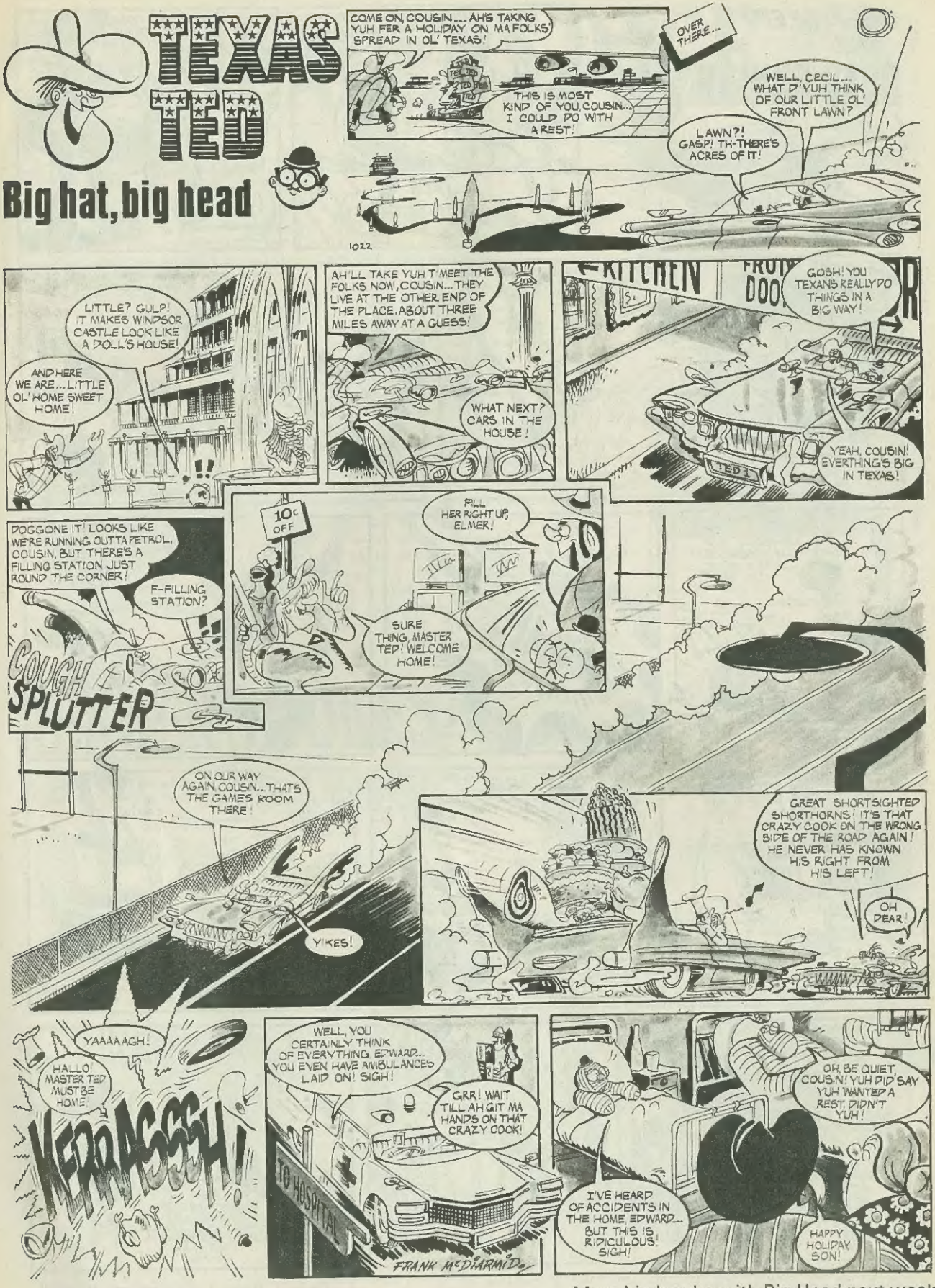
Next week, animals from a zoo are on holiday with T & Q.

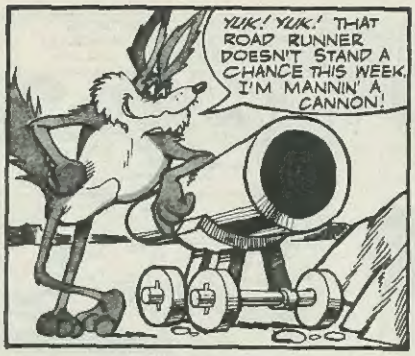
TEXAS TED

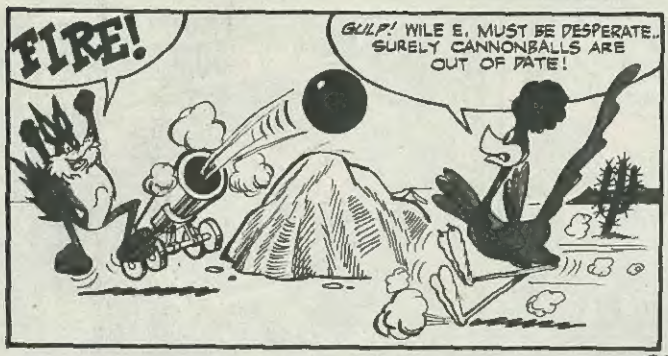
Big hat, big head

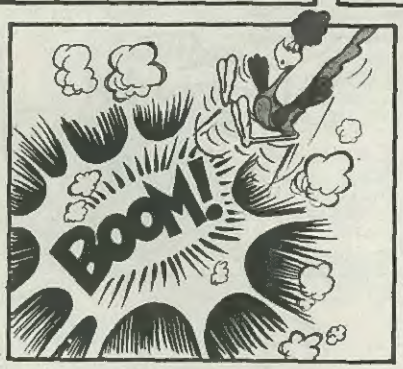

COME ON, COUSIN.... AH'S TAKING YUH FER A HOLIDAY ON MA FOLKS' SPREAD IN OL' TEXAS!
THIS IS MOST KIND OF YOU, COUSIN... I COULD DO WITH A REST!
OVER THERE...
WELL, CECIL... WHAT D'YUH THINK OF OUR LITTLE OL' FRONT LAWN?
LAWN?! GASP! TH-THERE'S ACRES OF IT!
1022
LITTLE? GULP! IT MAKES WINDSOR CASTLE LOOK LIKE A DOLL'S HOUSE!
AND HERE WE ARE... LITTLE OL' HOME SWEET HOME!
AH'LL TAKE YUH T'MEET THE FOLKS NOW, COUSIN... THEY LIVE AT THE OTHER END OF THE PLACE. ABOUT THREE MILES AWAY AT A GUESS!
WHAT NEXT? CARS IN THE HOUSE!
KITCHEN
GOSH! YOU TEXANS REALLY DO THINGS IN A BIG WAY!
YEAH, COUSIN! EVERTHING'S BIG IN TEXAS!
DOGGONE IT! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE RUNNING OUTTA PETROL, COUSIN, BUT THERE'S A FILLING STATION JUST ROUND THE CORNER!
F-FILLING STATION?
COUGH SPLUTTER
10c OFF
FILL HER RIGHT UP, ELMER!
SURE THING, MASTER TED! WELCOME HOME!
ON OUR WAY AGAIN, COUSIN... THAT'S THE GAMES ROOM THERE!
Y'IKES!
GREAT SHORTSIGHTED SHORTHORNS! IT'S THAT CRAZY COOK ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD AGAIN! HE NEVER HAS KNOWN HIS RIGHT FROM HIS LEFT!
OH DEAR!
YAAAAAGH!
HALLO! MASTER TED MUST BE HOME!
KERRAGGGH!
WELL, YOU CERTAINLY THINK OF EVERYTHING, EDWARD... YOU EVEN HAVE AMBULANCES LAID ON! SIGH!
GRR! WAIT TILL AH GIT MA HANDS ON THAT CRAZY COOK!
TO HOSPITAL
FRANK McDIARMID
OH, BE QUIET, COUSIN! YUH DID SAY YUH WANTED A REST, DIDN'T YUH!
I'VE HEARD OF ACCIDENTS IN THE HOME, EDWARD... BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS! SIGH!
HAPPY HOLIDAY SON!

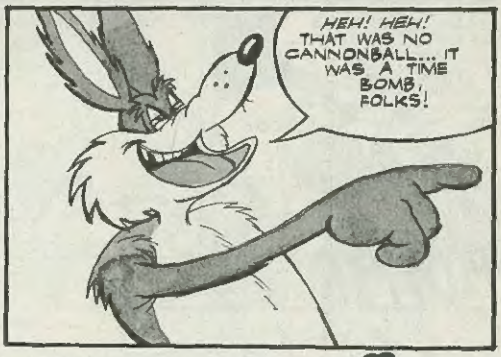
More big laughs with Big Head next week.

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER









BUT IF I LAND WITH LEGS ASTRIDE... I STOP MYSELF FROM GOING INSIDE!
HEY, THAT'S CHEATING, ROAD RUNNER. YOU AIN'T SUPPOSED TO DO SNEAKY THINGS LIKE THAT.

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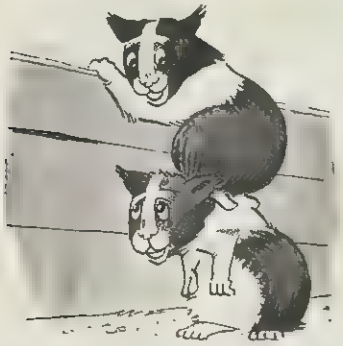
Beep ! Beep ! See you next week.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

MY sister has two guinea-pigs. The book she has on guinea-pigs says that they cannot jump over 12 inches, but my sister's can. They can jump over 18 inches. One day my sister went into the shed where they are kept and found them on the floor running around having jumped over the side of their box which has straight 18 inch sides. They do it often.

Richard Varley, Nr. Bletchley, Bucks.



The London Zoo says 18 inches is too high for a guinea-pig to jump, so maybe your pets help each other to get out, Richard!

I HAVE broken my arm and reading my TV Comic has cheered me up a lot. My favourite stories are Tom and Jerry, The Avengers, and Catweazle. I like Catweazle because he is rather unusual, Tom and Jerry because they are funny and the Avengers because they are exciting. My arm is much better now. I must rush now, my comic's come.

Susan Harris, Cropston, Leicester.

Glad you like TV Comic, Susan, but I hope it wasn't rushing to collect your comic that broke your arm!

I'M 10 and I like reading TV Comic, so do my 5, 6, 15 and 18-year-old brothers. My eldest brother had TV Comic when he was small and we have had it ever since.

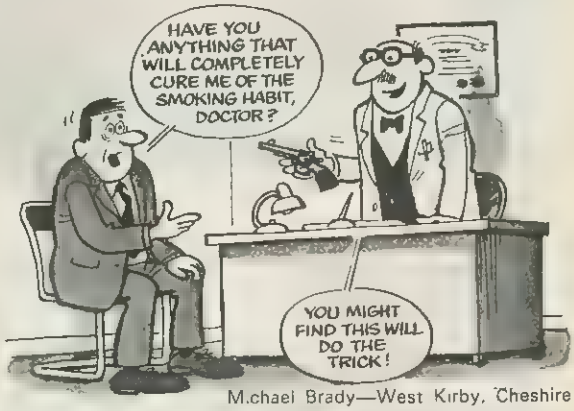
Ann Turner, Wheatly, Oxford.

With a whole family of TV Comic readers it must be quite a problem when you all want to read the comic at the same time.

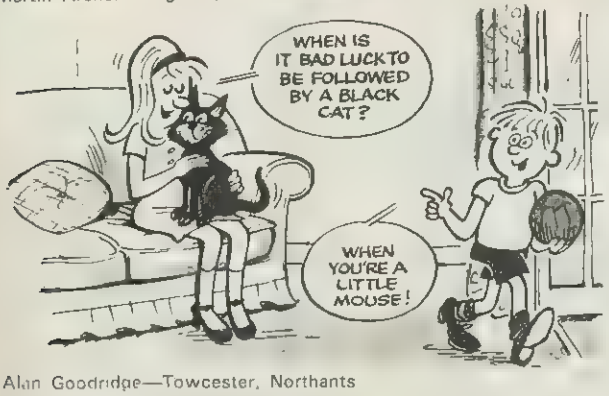
HERE is a photograph of Mark Fowler. He lives in Preston and goes to the St. Michael's Primary School. Mark's hobbies are stamp collecting, football and collecting football programmes.

READER'S JOKES

Martin Archer—Brighton, Sussex

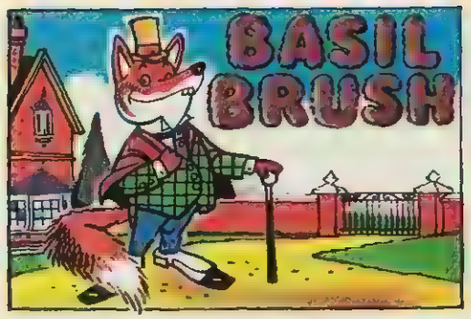


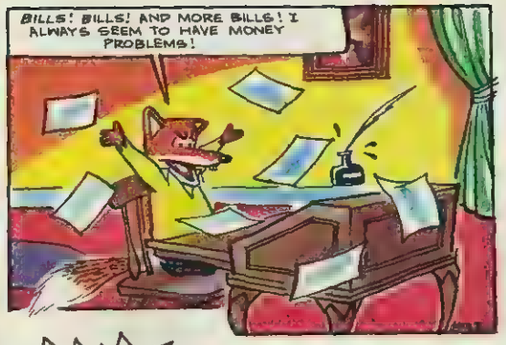
M.chael Brady—West Kirby, Cheshire

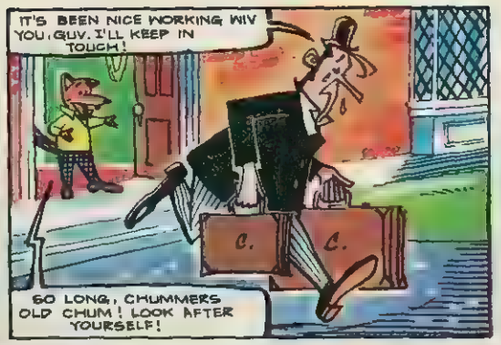


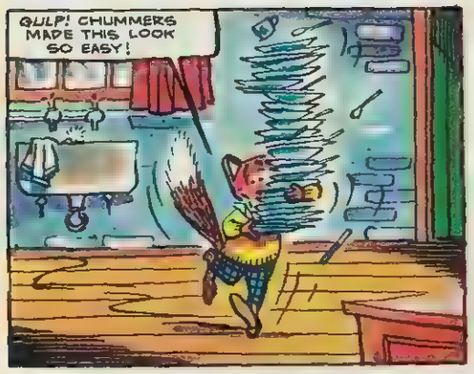
Alan Goodridge—Towcester, Northants

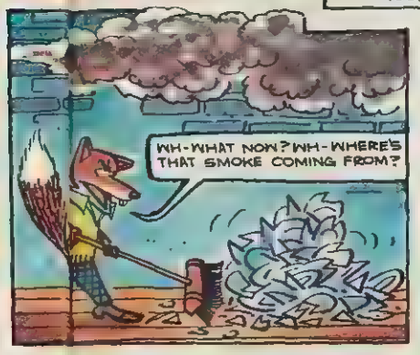
K. Stangroom—Northolt, Middlesex

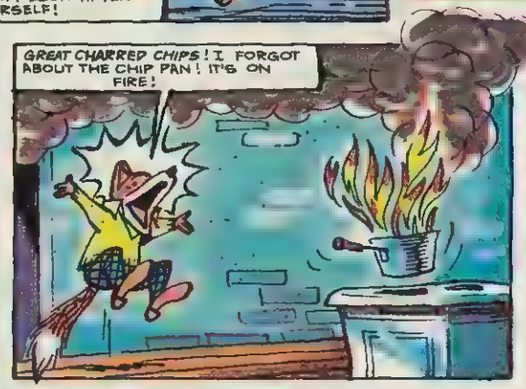


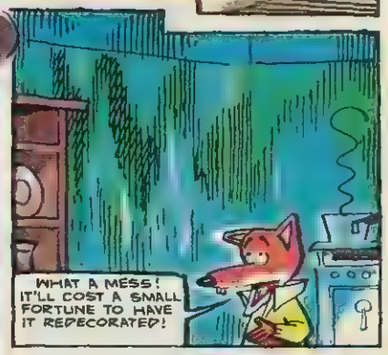


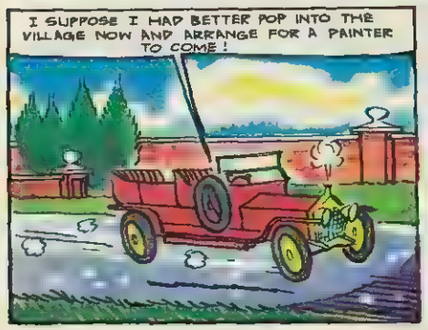


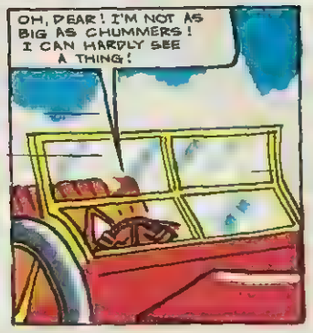


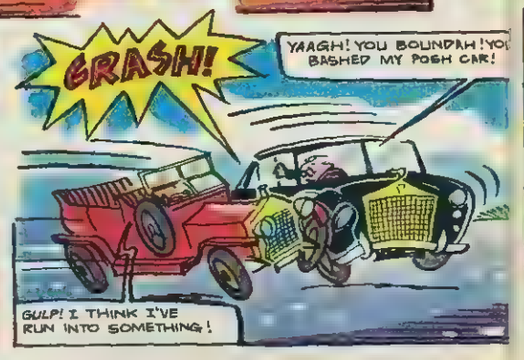


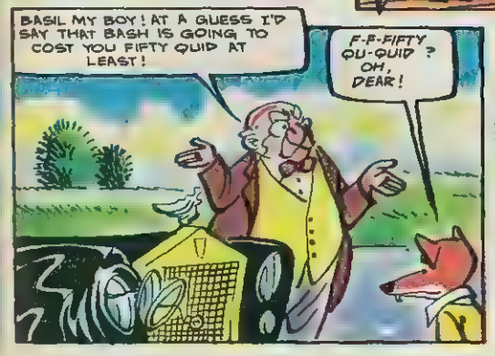


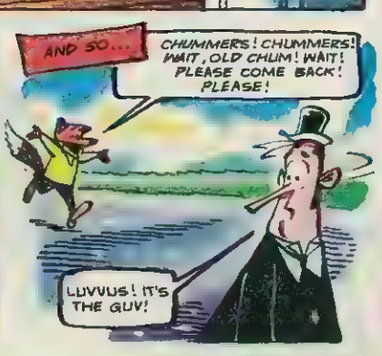


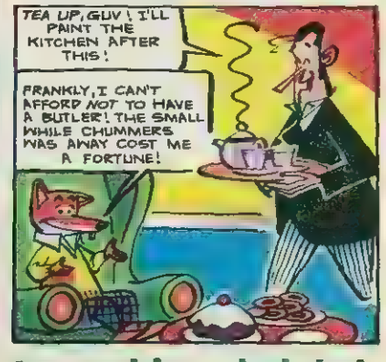










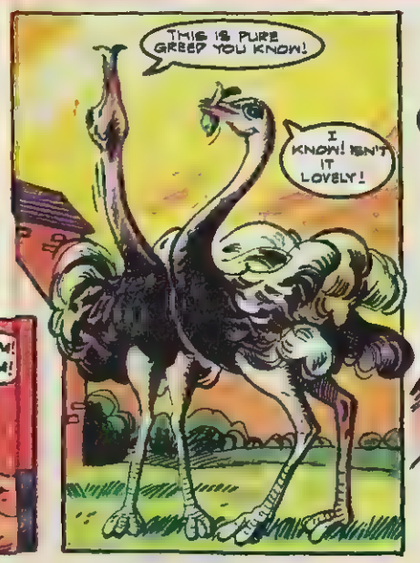

TEA UP, GUV! I'LL PAINT THE KITCHEN AFTER THIS!
FRANKLY, I CAN'T AFFORD NOT TO HAVE A BUTLER! THE SMALL WHILE CHUMMERS WAS AWAY COST ME A FORTUNE!

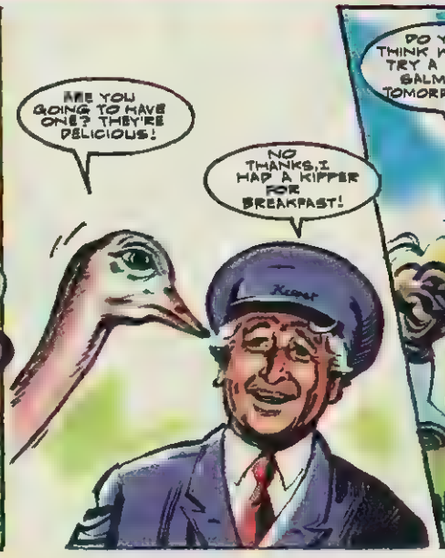
Basil thinks it most unfair when he's trapped in a deckchair

ANIMAL MAGIC

by Johnny Morris

THERE are three young ostriches at the Zoo and like all ostriches they will eat pretty well anything. But, believe it or not, their favourite food is fish.

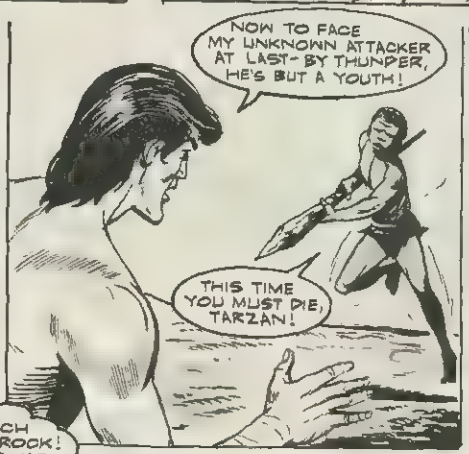


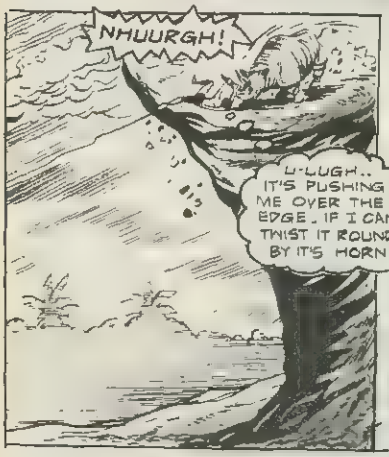


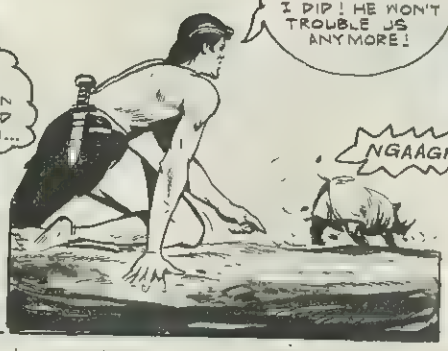
Meet the Bison next week

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

TARZAN discovers that Keeshaba, an old enemy just out of prison, has set a mysterious attacker to kill him while he rallies his warriors to war again. Tarzan follows Keeshaba into the mountains when . . .







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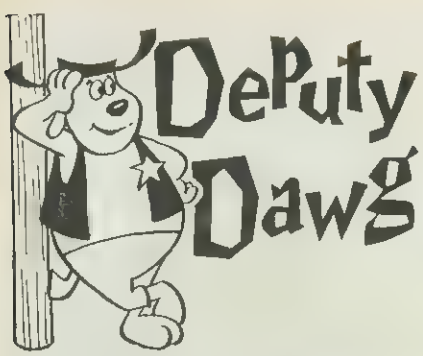
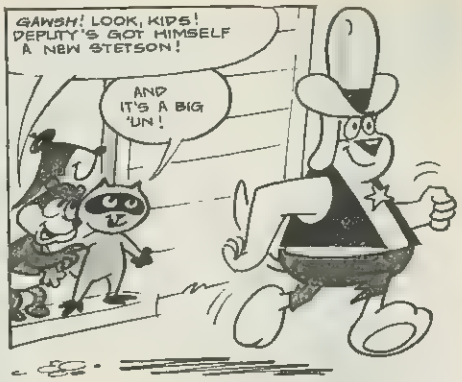
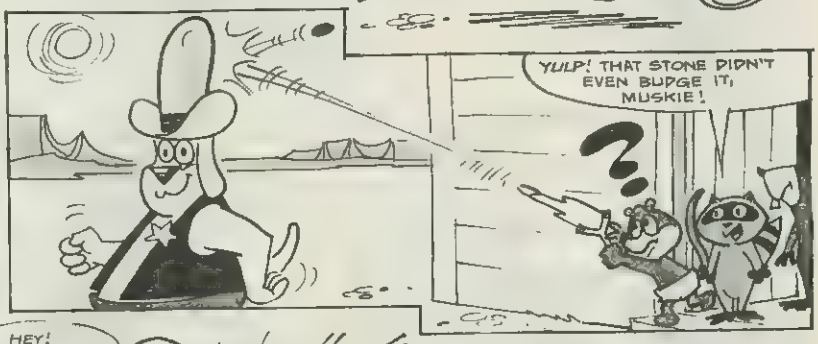
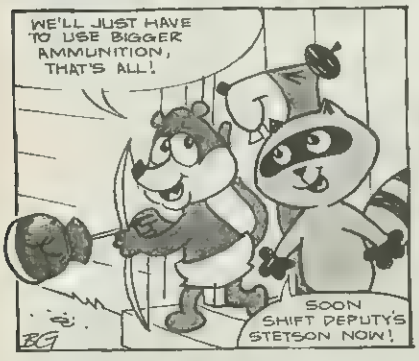
Why did the boy try to kill Tarzan ? See next week.

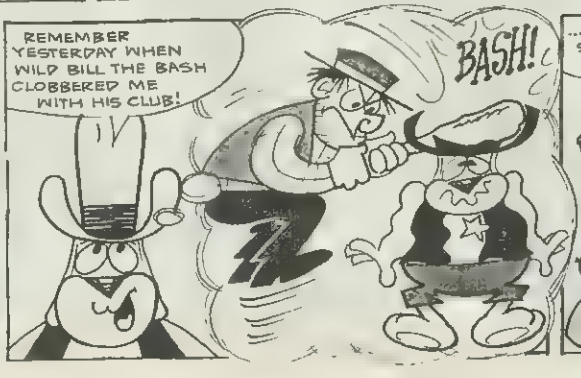
Deputy Dawg











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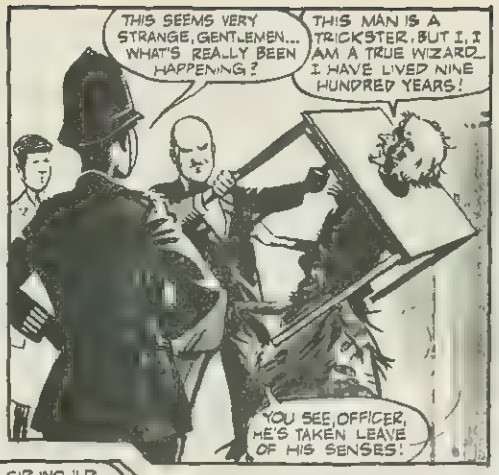
Next week Deputy meets the fastest gun in the west.

CATWEAZLE

ACTING as a conjuror's assistant, Catweazle has his head stuck through a hole in the trick table. He does not like the conjuror's tricks and has been chasing him, but the conjuror is holding him off. Suddenly, a policeman appears . . .


THIS SEEMS VERY STRANGE, GENTLEMEN... WHAT'S REALLY BEEN HAPPENING?
THIS MAN IS A TRICKSTER. BUT I, I AM A TRUE WIZARD. I HAVE LIVED NINE HUNDRED YEARS!
YOU SEE, OFFICER, HE'S TAKEN LEAVE OF HIS SENSES!

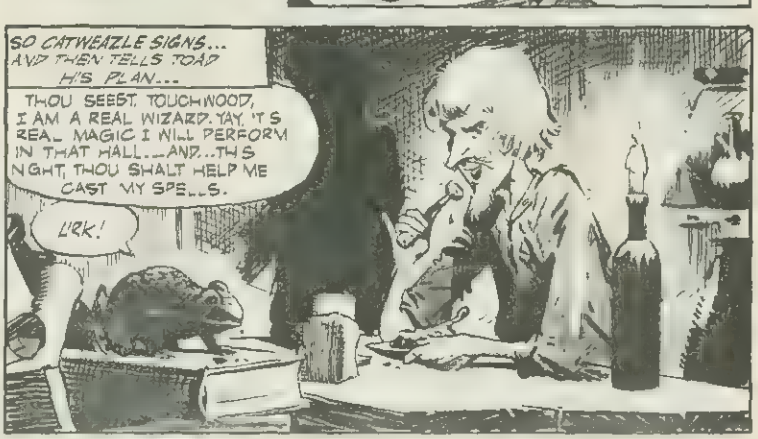
THE FIRST THING, SIR, IS TO GET THE TABLE OFF THIS GENTLEMAN'S NECK... IT CANNOT BE COMFORTABLE FOR HIM!
HOW RIGHT THOU ART... TRULY 'TIS A PAIN IN THE NECK.
WELL, THAT'S EASY, IT'S A TRICK TABLE AND IT COMES APART!

BEFORE THE POLICEMAN CAN ANSWER...
HEY YOU FELLERS, WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY FOR? WE WANT YOU BACK IN THE THEATRE!
BUT MY ASSISTANT HAS RUINED MY SHOW... HE HAS RUINED ME!

DON'T BE SILLY, HE'S MADE YOUR SHOW! THE PEOPLE WANT COMEDY, NOT STRAIGHT CONJURING! IF YOU'LL BOTH COME BACK, I'LL GIVE YOU A BIG CONTRACT WITH MORE MONEY!

CATWEAZLE IS BEWILDERED...
BUT... BUT I UNDERSTAND THEE NOT! WHAT IS CONTRACT... AND WHAT IS MONEY?
SAY, YOU'RE A REAL COMIC! COME ON BACK AND I... TE... YOU ALL

SO, BACK IN THE THEATRE...
LOOK, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIGN THIS, THEN YOU GET ON WITH THE COMEDY!
COMED? ? BUT MINE IS REAL MAGIC. I WILL NOT PLAY TRICKS!


SO CATWEAZLE SIGNS... AND THEN TELLS TOAD HIS PLAN...
THOU SEEST, TOUCHWOOD, I AM A REAL WIZARD. YAY, 'T S REAL MAGIC I WILL PERFORM IN THAT HALL... AND... TH S NIGHT, THOU SHALT HELP ME CAST MY SPE... S.
LIRK!

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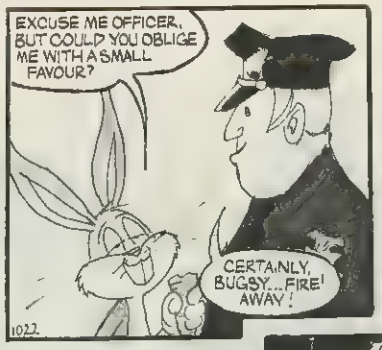
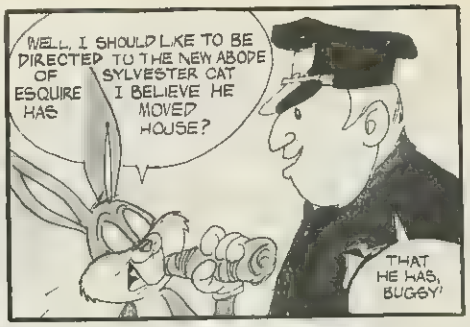
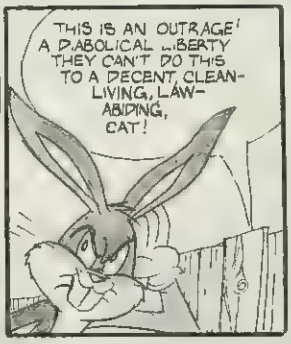
See Catweazle's magic next week.

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

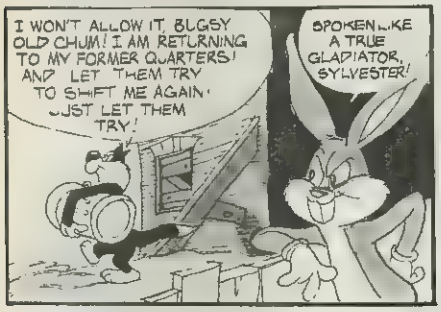
BIN MOVING

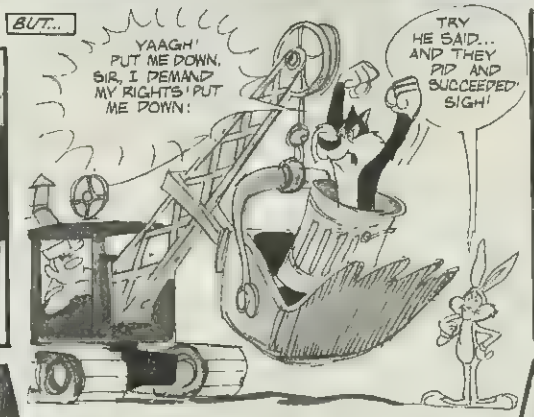


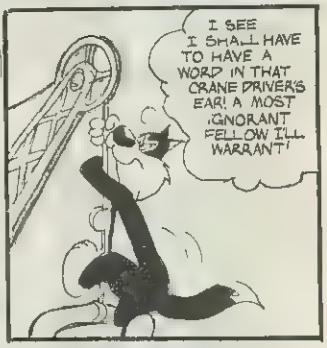




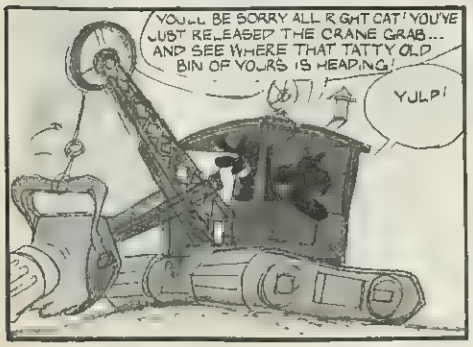
RELEGATED TO A THIRD RATE PART OF TOWN! ONLY PLACE FOR A TATTY OLD DUSTBIN, THEY SAID! I'LL TAKE THE RASCALS TO COURT I'LL
MY GOODNESS! SYLVESTERS NEW QUARTERS AREN'T EXACTLY RESIDENTIAL.


I WON'T ALLOW IT, BUGSY OLD CHUM! I AM RETURNING TO MY FORMER QUARTERS! AND LET THEM TRY TO SHIFT ME AGAIN. JUST LET THEM TRY!
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE GLADIATOR, SYLVESTER!





YIKES! WATCH THAT LEVER, YOU DUMB CAT!
EXTREMELY SORRY MY MAN! BUT DON'T YOU FIND IT A TRIFLE CRAMPED IN HERE? HOWEVER ONCE AGAIN I'M SORRY!



PERSONALLY, I PREFERRED YOUR LAST SITE, SYLVESTER! IT HAD A LITTLE MORE CLASS! HO-HO!
SHPLUTTER! SHPLUTTER! I'LL...I'LL... OH THE SHAME!
CITY RUBBISH TIP
Bill Titcomb

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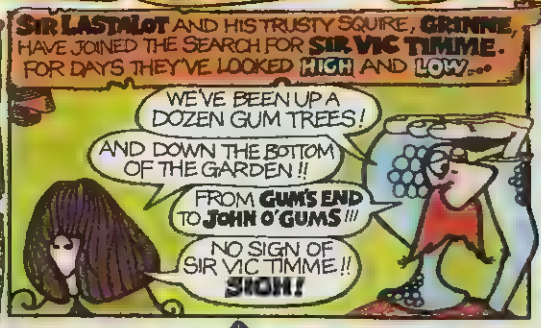
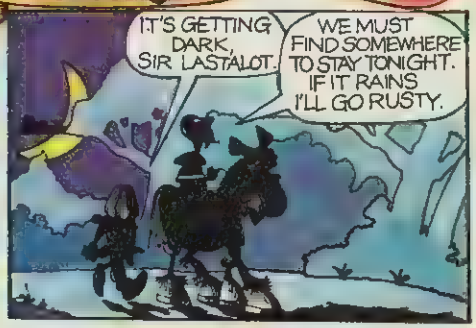
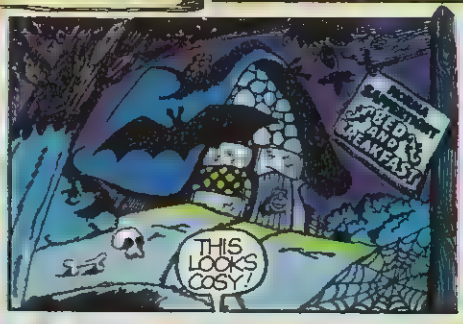
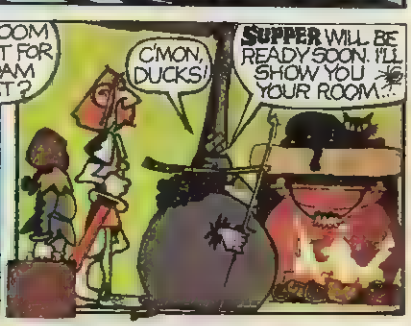
Next week, Tweety Pie's weight, weighs on Sylvester.

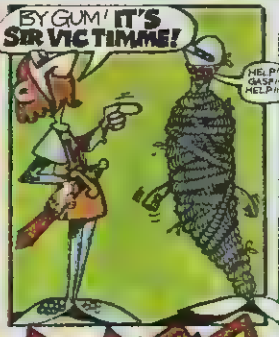
SIR LASTALOT & YE KNIGHTS OF YE ROWNTREE'S TABLE

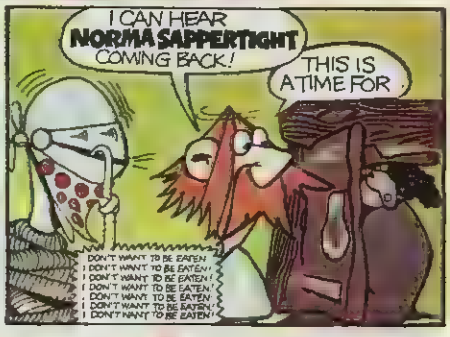

SIR LASTALOT AND HIS TRUSTY SQUIRE, GRINNE, HAVE JOINED THE SEARCH FOR SIR VIC TIMME. FOR DAYS THEY'VE LOOKED HIGH AND LOW...
WE'VE BEEN UP A DOZEN GUM TREES!
AND DOWN THE BOTTOM OF THE GARDEN!!
FROM GUM'S END TO JOHN O'GUMS!!!
NO SIGN OF SIR VIC TIMME!! SIGH!

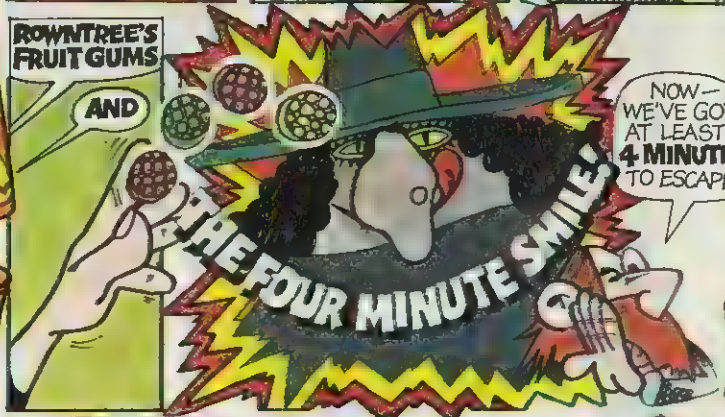


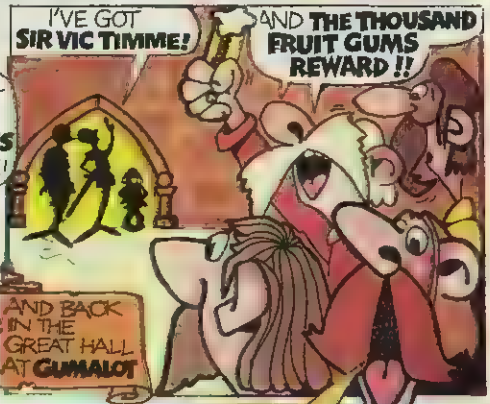




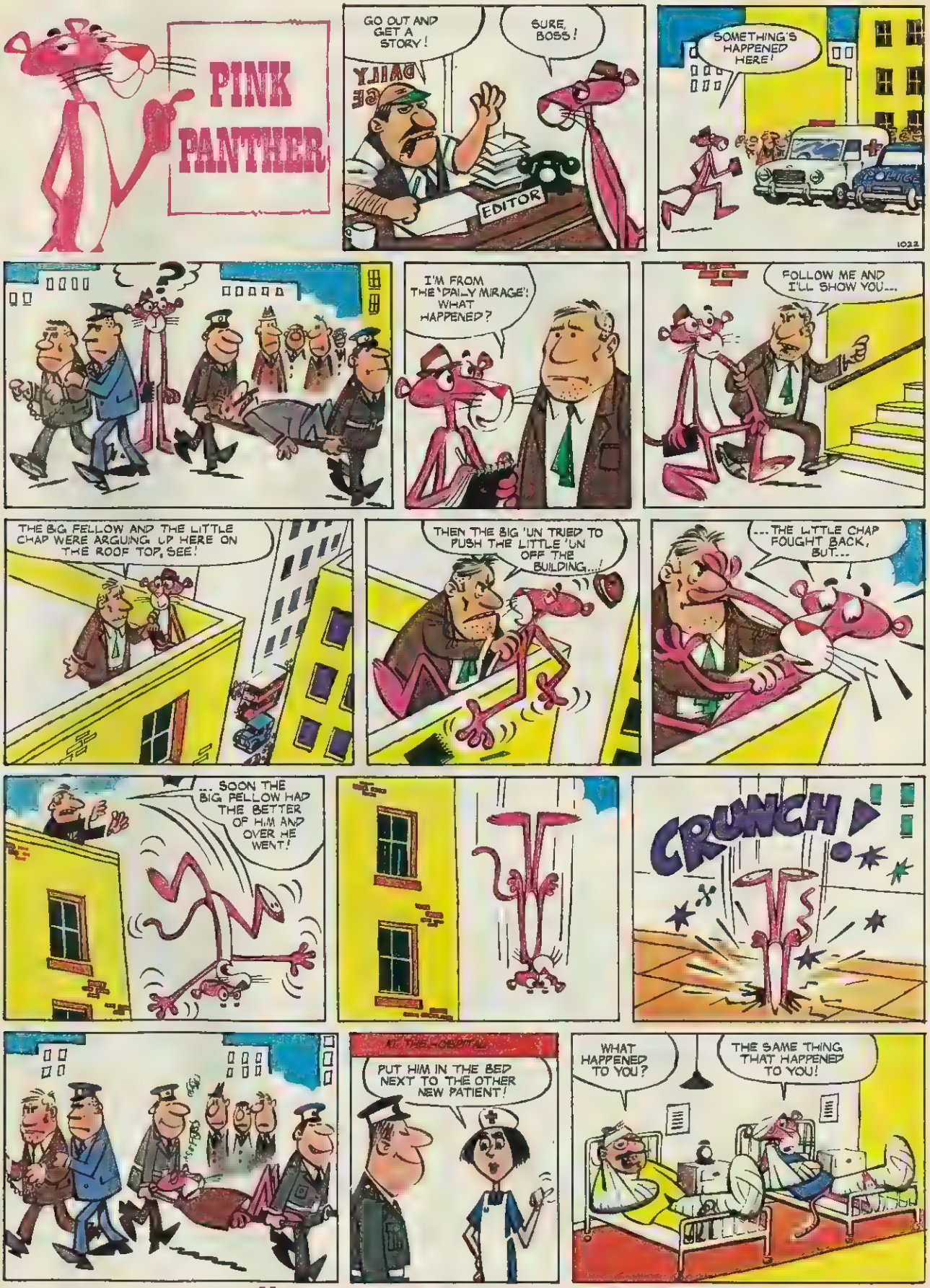








Rowntree's Fruit Gums
THEY'RE THE LONGEST LASTING FRUIT GUMS IN THE WORLD!


PINK PANTHER
GO OUT AND GET A STORY!
SURE, BOSS!
DAILY
EDITOR
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED HERE!
POLICE
1022
I'M FROM THE 'DAILY MIRAGE'! WHAT HAPPENED?
FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU...
THE BIG FELLOW AND THE LITTLE CHAP WERE ARGUING UP HERE ON THE ROOF TOP, SEE!
THEN THE BIG 'UN TRIED TO PUSH THE LITTLE 'UN OFF THE BUILDING...!
...THE LITTLE CHAP FOUGHT BACK, BUT...
... SOON THE BIG FELLOW HAD THE BETTER OF HIM AND OVER HE WENT!
CRUNCH!
AT THE HOSPITAL
PUT HIM IN THE BED NEXT TO THE OTHER NEW PATIENT!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
THE SAME THING THAT HAPPENED TO YOU!

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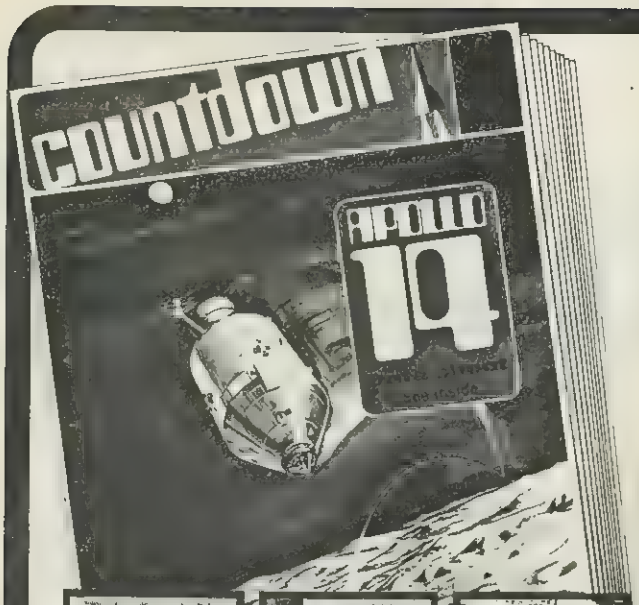
Next week Pink Panther's afloat on a lake in a boat



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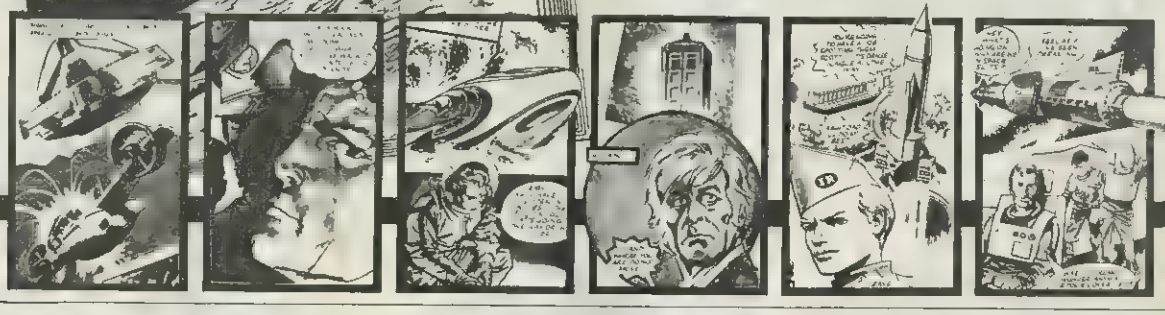
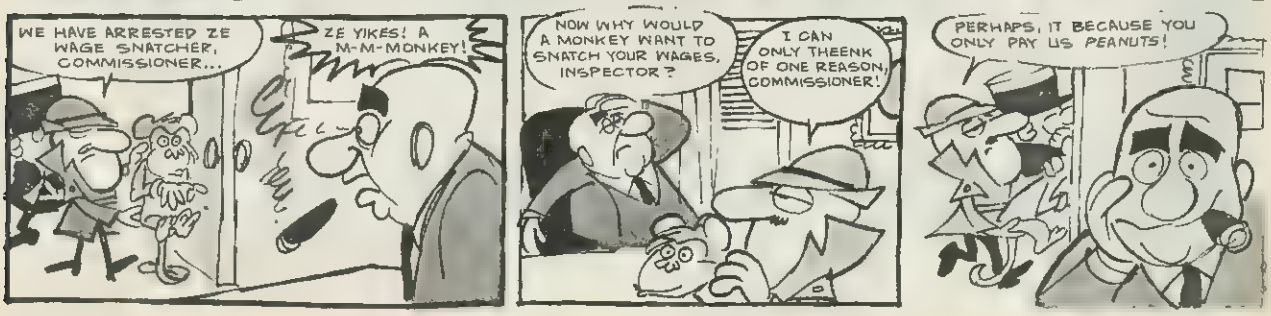
Thunderbirds ● Doctor Who UFO ● Stingray ● and other TV favourites. Every Monday **5p.**



Ze Inspector

THERE HAS BEEN A SERIES OF WAGE SNATCHES, INSPECTOR... I WANT THE CULPRIT CAUGHT IMMEDIATELY!
LEAVE IT TO ME, COMMISSIONER!
BUT FIRST, I OPEN MY OWN WAGE PACKET!
1022

ZE EEK! ANOZZER WAGE SNATCH!
SNATCH
IT'S ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR! I CATCH ZE THIEF!
WELL DONE, SERGEANT!
ZE YIKES! A M-M-MONKEY!
A BRILLIANT PIECE OF DEDUCTION, INSPECTOR!


WE HAVE ARRESTED ZE WAGE SNATCHER, COMMISSIONER...
ZE YIKES! A M-M-MONKEY!
NOW WHY WOULD A MONKEY WANT TO SNATCH YOUR WAGES, INSPECTOR?
I CAN ONLY THEENK OF ONE REASON, COMMISSIONER!
PERHAPS, IT BECAUSE YOU ONLY PAY US PEANUTS!

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Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1971 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
WE'VE BEEN TENNIS FANS FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, STAN!
I'LL SAY WE HAVE!
1022
DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE WORKED IN THAT CAFE, WE USED TO PLAY MATCHES WITH FRYING PANS AND A HARD BOILED EGG? HAW! HAW!
YEAH! THAT WAS GREAT!
... UNTIL WE KNOCKED THE CHIEF CHEF'S BEST HAT INTO THE OXTAIL SOUP! TE! HE! BOY, DID HE SERVE UP SOME NASTY PUNISHMENTS THAT DAY!
... AND WHAT ABOUT WHEN WE SERVED IN THE FLEET AIR ARM...
... I REMEMBER THAT DAY WE WERE DOING PRACTICE FLIGHTS FROM OUR CARRIER!..
... WE FLEW OVER A FOOTBALL GROUND JUST AS THE BALL WAS BOOTED HIGH ABOVE THE STADIUM...
... RECKON THE TWO OF US MUST'VE PLAYED AERIAL TENNIS FOR HOURS! TE! HE! HE!
WAK!
WAK!
BETTER SWITCH THE MATCH OFF! IT'S TIME WE WERE READY FOR WORK!
SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, OLLIE!
CLICK
A LITTLE LATER...
I ALWAYS ENJOY THIS PART OF THE JOURNEY TO WORK... IT'S SO NICE IN THE PARK DURING THE AFTERNOON!
WELL, WHADDYA KNOW? A STRAY BALL!
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
AND SO...
IT'S ONLY QUARTER TO FOUR... WE'VE TIME FOR A COUPLE OF QUICK GAMES BEFORE WE'RE DUE AT THE SCHOOL CROSSING! TE! HE! HE!
WAK!
STOP CHILDREN
TITTER!
WAK!

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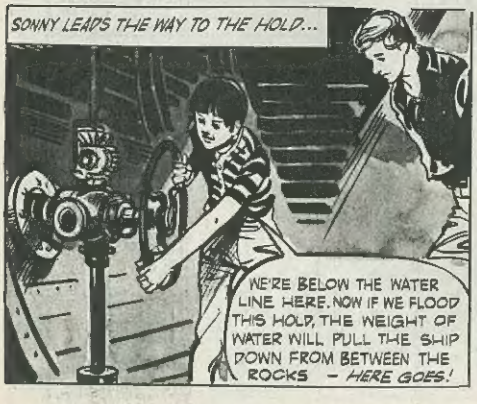
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

WHILE on holiday, Matt Hammond, Mark, Sonny and Skippy become involved in a plot to kill a Prince Tobit by his cousin, Kang, who wishes to inherit the Prince's kingdom, the South Pacific island of Ratanga. They are cast up on a deserted island where they discover an ancient East Indiaman clipper.

WHAT ROTTEN LUCK! WE FIND A SUPER SHIP LIKE THIS, BUT BECAUSE IT'S JAMMED BETWEEN ROCKS WE CAN'T USE IT!
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

HA! HA! HA! THAT SERVES YOU RIGHT, SKIPPY!
EEEK!
SNAP
THAT'S WHAT THIS SHIP NEEDS! A JOLLY GOOD THUMP TO MAKE IT DROP INTO THE WATER AGAIN!
BUMP!

IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN SKIPPY'S WEIGHT TO GET THIS SHIP UNJAMMED!
SQUEAK!
YE.E..ES... BUT I THINK I KNOW WHAT WOULD BE HEAVY ENOUGH! COME ON!


SONNY LEADS THE WAY TO THE HOLD...
WE'RE BELOW THE WATER LINE HERE. NOW IF WE FLOOD THIS HOLD, THE WEIGHT OF WATER WILL PULL THE SHIP DOWN FROM BETWEEN THE ROCKS - HERE GOES!

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AS WATER FLOODS INTO THE HOLD, THE TIMBERS OF THE OLD SHIP GROAN...

THE HOLD IS FILLING UP RAPIDLY, SONNY!

AND THEN...

HURRAH! WE'VE DONE IT!

CRASH!

SPLOSH

THE NOISE BRINGS THE OTHERS BACK...

WELL DONE, SONNY!

AYE - BUT A GUIDE JOB I TURNED OFF THAT SEA-VALVE YOU'D OPENED, OR WE'D HEV SUNK RIGHT DOWN TO THE BOTTOM!

NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF DOING THAT?

OCH, NEVER MIND! NOW WE'RE AFLOAT. WE CAN PUMP HER DRY AGAIN AN' KEDGE HER OFF WI' THE ANCHOR!

BY LATE AFTERNOON, THE OLD PLUTO IS IN DEEP WATER...

ALOFT THERE! JUMP TO IT, WE WANT THE SAILS SET AND TRIMMED

IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU, CAP'N, BUT WE'VE ONLY TWO HANDS APIECE! WHAT DO WE HANG ON WITH WHILE WE WORK?

WITH YOUR TEETH AN' YOUR TOE NAILS, ME LAD! SAME AS WE USED TO DO IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS!

AT LAST THE SAILS ARE SET...

WELL, YOUR HIGHNESS - WHAT COURSE SHALL WE SET?

SAIL TO RATANGA, CAPTAIN!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING THE LOOK ON KANG'S FACE WHEN WE ARRIVE!

Next week Prince Tobit returns to Ratanga.

POPEYE
SORRY, MISS OLIVE, WE'RE OUT OF PETROL UNTIL THE TANKER ARRIVES!
NEVER MIND, OLIVE, INSTEAD OF TAKING ME FOR A RUN, LEAVE THE CAR HERE AND WE'LL GO FOR A ROW!
EMPTY
I THINK YOU BETTER TAKE OVER, POPEYE, THERE'S A BIG BOAT COMING UP!
SHOVE OFF, YAH BIG HULK. YOU'RE PUTTING OLIVE ORF HER STROKE!
THE TIDE MUST BE STRONG ROUND HERE, WE'RE GOING BACKWARDS. FULL SPEED AHEAD!
FULL SPEED AHEAD IT IS, SIR!
YEEOW! GIMME STRENGTH!
CRUMP!
HUH! I ASKED FOR STEIN AND THEY SENT ME SPINACH!
DON'T JUST LIE THERE GLOPPING. DO SOMETHING!
GLOOP! GLOP!
NOW YOU'VE GOT YOUR STRENGTH BACK YOU CAN HAVE THE OARS!
YOU HANG ONTO 'EM, OLIVE. I'VE GOTTA BETTER IDEA!
WHEN I SEZ SHOVE ORF I MEANS SHOVE ORF!
I DON'T FEEL SAFE ANYMORE WITH THESE BIG BOATS ABOUT!
LET'S GO BACK TO THE GARAGE! MEBBE THE TANKER'S ARRIVED, AND THEN WE CAN GO FOR A DRIVE!
LOOKS LIKE THE TANKER'S ARRIVED, OLIVE! WE CAN HAVE OUR DRIVE NOW!
YOU WON'T IN THAT CAR. THAT'S FLAT!
JOE'S GAR
AND I KNOW SOMEONE ELSE WHO'LL BE FLAT WHEN I CATCH UP WITH HIM!
YEEOW! LOOKS AS IF SHE'S GOIN' TO GIVE ME A RUN EVEN WITHOUT HER CAR!

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Popeye's rowing becomes heavy going next week